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City Boy "Young Men Gone West"

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Around the singles bar, playing parlour games Marriane plays kiss and run and waves her welcomes again.

She's way out after dark, painted for the part, To steal some young man's week away and rob him of his

Heart.

To tease the lonely brute with the dark blue tatoo They choose the longer route up to his room And leaning an the light, pursuing dirty nights And eagle out on bail surveys his nails.

CHORUS

Young men gone west for a city roof
Young men gone west for their gin and vermouth
Young men gone west, it's young men for the boys
Leaving the next for their jewels and toys
Young men gone west from unhappy homes

Leading the way for the lonely ones.

Now Harry's lost weekend is trembling to a close, He's drowned his dreams in nicotine and pawned his Overcoat

He stumbles to the stairs, disturbs a love affair, He shuffles as they stare and begs to be elsewhere But can he claim a willing ear before they disappear He's sure a lover's time worth a dime.

CHORUS

Young men gone west into kisses and crime Seeing the stairway and wanting to, climb Young men gone west for the rodeo, mistaking strangers

For people they know

Young men gone west, just wasting their days Asking directions and losing their way.

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